

# BUILDING IN STATE SOON TO BE ACTIVE

As Shown by List of Structures  
Compiled by Pittsburg  
Journal.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 12.—Building operations in West Virginia are reported as follows by the Construction Record:

Clarksburg — Architect Arthur Hall, West Mechanic street, is taking bids on the construction of a two-story brick and hollow tile residence to be built for A. J. Rogers, 159 Harrison street, to cost about \$5,000.

The contract will soon be awarded for building a two-story brick and hollow tile residence for Howard Douglas, on North Howard street. Plans by Architect Arthur Hall.

Farmington—Bids are soon to be asked by the Presbyterian congregation, J. Walter Barnes, chairman, for building a one-story stone church building to cost about \$75,000. Plans came from Architect W. N. Nickless, 1900 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O.

St. Albans — Architect Edward Bates Franzheim, Schumacher building, Wheeling, will start plans about February 20 for a two and one-half story hollow tile and stucco residence and garage to be erected for George Nedenschwander to cost \$20,000.

Architect Edward Bates Franzheim, Wheeling, will soon take bids to close February 22, on erecting a two-story brick store and apartment building for M. L. Clendenen to cost \$10,000.

Moundsville—Sketches are being submitted for a one and two-story brick and stone church, to be constructed on Jefferson street for the St. Francis Xavier's Roman Catholic congregation, to cost \$46,000. The architect will be selected about the first of March.

Wheeling—Architect George Ebeling, 125 McLean building, has plans in progress and will probably take bids about February 20 on erecting a two and one-half story hollow tile and stucco residence at Birch Lynn for B. B. Duis, Richard avenue, Warwood, to cost \$6,000.

Architect George H. Rieringer, has plans in progress and will take bids on materials about March 1 for the erection of a two and one-half story brick and hollow tile residence at Oak Park for Mrs. George H. Rieringer, 106 Huron street. Cost \$7,000.

Harris and Spindler received the contract for erecting a two-story brick dairy barn building, barn and storage buildings on Twelfth street for the F. and G. Dairy Company. Cost \$15,000.

Warwood—The Richmond District board of education will soon select an architect to prepare plans for a three-story and basement brick fireproof high and grade school building to be constructed on Warwood avenue to cost about \$60,000. Also for a two-story brick and hollow tile and stucco fireproof centralized country grade school building to be erected on Chert creek to cost \$10,000.

West Liberty—Architects F. F. Harris, Wheeling, and M. L. Wells, of Wellsburg, have been selected to prepare plans for a two-story brick, stone and terra cotta normal school building to be constructed for the West Liberty Normal school, state board of control, to cost \$60,000.

Williamson—Architect W. B. Elliswick has plans in progress for altering a two and one-half story frame and brick veneered residence for Judge J. Damron to cost \$4,000.

Architect M. R. Carpenter, 62 Pickering building, Cincinnati, O., is preparing sketches for a one and two-story brick ice manufacturing and cold storage plant to be constructed for the Williamson Light and Heat Company. Cost \$50,000.

Poinciana — Architect H. Warner, of Charleston, has completed sketches for remodeling a hotel building into a hotel, lodge and bank building on Main street for the Spencer Hotel Company. Sketches are now awaiting approval of owners. More definite data about February 15.

Huntington—Henry Persun, this city, was awarded the contract to build a three-story brick factory building, 60x75 feet, for the Empire Furniture Company.

South Charleston—The village will soon take new bids on constructing a water works plant to cost \$30,000. Arthur Glessler, 1063 Rebold building, Dayton, O., is the engineer.

Bluefield—Architect T. T. Carter has plans in progress for a one and one-half story brick residence to be erected on Highland avenue for S. C. Sublette. Cost \$7,000.

Welch—Architect A. F. Wyson, of Princeton, has completed plans for a two-story and basement brick and sandstone church to be erected for the Christian church congregation to cost \$10,000. Owners will probably build and buy material.

# POLICE FOIL A KIDNAPING PLOT

Letter to Taxicab Driver Accidentally Falls into Hands of Officers.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 12.—The timely action of Assistant Police Chief Weaver in dealing with a situation in which murder and kidnapping were threatened, is believed to have thwarted the purpose of a desperate criminal and saved the honor of a woman.

A plan to kidnap Mrs. W. S. Townsend, of this city, was revealed when a letter giving in detail the scheme, fell into the hands of the police through the mistake of a messenger entrusted to deliver the missive.

Mrs. Townsend was to have been lured away in an automobile on the pretext that a near friend who was sick had summoned her. The letter was addressed to "Macks," a taxicab driver, whose machine stands in front of the Savery hotel. The plans fell into the hands of the police before the woman was to have been taken into the car.

Assistant Chief Weaver, Sergeant Delmege and Patrolmen Denny, Guth-

# SUCKERS ARE AS NUMEROUS AS EVER

Easy to Swindle the American Public, Says the Post-office Department.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The records of the postoffice department, and more especially of the head of the postoffice inspectors, show that a large part of the American people still love to be humbugged. The inspectors marvel at the credulity of some citizens who give up their hard earned savings in one wild grab for riches.

Some of the schemes are extremely clever, while others are crude, but somebody always "falls" for them, clever schemes frequently attracting intelligent persons whose credulity is amazing.

Not long ago a bunch of postal crooks were on trial in Kansas City, charged with operating fake mining companies. They had ten or twelve different companies going at one time.

Admits Company is Fake. "Yes," he said to an inspector, "this company is a fake all right. I admit I was stung on its stock, but I've got eight here certificates of stock in several other companies that I know is all right. Their stock is increasing in value right along."

The credulous Virginian was asked to display his wares. He did so. He was horrified when informed that the men on trial were promoting all the companies in which he was a stockholder, that all were fakes and existed on paper only.

A favorite scheme with the fake stock concerns is to start the sale of their stock at ten cents a share. After a time when the "suckers" begin to bite well, the price is boosted to fifteen cents.

This convinces them that there is something in the company, and they buy more. The stock keeps rising to perhaps thirty cents, when an announcement is forthcoming to the effect that the company has secured all the money it requires for capitalization.

Shortly afterward funds are required for "promotions," and another scheme is started on its way.

Like to Give Advice. Not infrequently the "promoter" of one fake concern will advise persons who are seeking to purchase more stock that the lists have closed, but that he has been able to purchase a block of another stock which some concern was forced to let go of and can sell it very cheap. This usually brings in the "long green."

One scheme of the Kansas City bunch was to send out in advance letters soliciting shares of a certain stock at twenty cents each. Persons receiving such letter had nibbled before, of course.

After a short time another letter would come along, ostensibly from an entirely different concern, offering to sell this same stock for, say, ten cents. Having a week or so before received an offer of twenty cents for this identical stock, persons receiving the second letter sent in their subscriptions, receiving in return a bunch of worthless certificates.

After the receipt of the fake certificates they would get into communication with the concern or individual offering to pay twenty cents per share for it, only to learn that all the stock desired had been secured from other persons meanwhile.

He and Hartly lost no time in adopting preventive measures. Guthrie was sent to guard Mrs. Townsend, while Weaver and Delmege went to the place where the would-be kidnapper was to have paid the taxi driver \$50 for the part he played in getting possession of the woman. Hartly hurried to the point where Mrs. Townsend was to have gotten into the machine.

The manager of the Kendall Auto-taxi Service Company called Assistant Police Chief Weaver and told him that through a mistake one of his men had gotten the note intended for the other driver.

The writer was well acquainted with the movements of the woman he sought to abduct. He instructed the taxicab driver that his intended victim was to be found at 8 o'clock at Moose hall, where she attended a lodge meeting.

She was to have been approached and told that her close friend, Mrs. Jettie Holly, who lives two miles beyond Valley Junction, was ill and needed her at once.

The woman was then to have been put out on the Eighteenth street bridge and told that a neighbor of Mrs. Holly's would call for her in another car. The driver then was to return to an alley back of St. Catherine's home and collect his reward of \$50.

Seen at her home Mrs. Townsend, who is between 35 and 40 years old, declared she was unable to explain the motive of the party who wrote the letter. She said she had no enemies that she knew of.

She declared she had received an anonymous note several weeks ago asking her to meet a party at Eighth and Locust streets. "This, too, I dismissed from my mind, thinking that some one had sent me the message through mistake."

The letter to the taxicab driver concluded as follows: "And damn you, keep your mouth shut. You may not care to do this, but if you don't there are others who will. If you do, put a piece of red paper in light on car."

Fresh Country Eggs. Everyone guaranteed a good one, 25c doz. Gandy Provision Co.

# BUCKHANNON HAPPENINGS CHRONICLED

Sunday Telegram's Correspondent Writes an Interesting News Letter.

BUCKHANNON, Feb. 12.—Ward Fletcher, of Clarksburg, attended the basketball game here between Davis-Elkins and Wesleyan.

Miss Willard Farnsworth left Monday afternoon for Baltimore where she goes to take a millinery position for the season.

Mrs. T. D. Farnsworth who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rollie Martz and cousin, Mrs. William Conley, of Charleston, has returned to her home here.

Miss Martha White, daughter of Editor James White, of Webster Republican, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Farnsworth. Miss White is a teacher in the public school of Elkins.

Mrs. A. K. Watkins and Miss Minnie Morgan are in New York buying goods for spring.

Mrs. E. H. Ketty and baby, are visiting friends and relatives at Grafton.

Miss Flossie Snodgrass, teacher in Clarksburg high school spent Sunday at the home of her parents here.

N. E. Goudy, of Clarksburg, in charge of the Steiff Piano Company store in this city, had for his guests last week, his wife and daughter.

W. F. Georgia, of Olean, N. Y., and one of the head officials of the Buckhannon Chemical Company, at Chemical, was here Wednesday on business.

Hon. Mike King, of Elkins, was in town the latter part of last week.

S. L. Ward, of Ward and Talbot five and ten cent store, left Tuesday for Cincinnati to attend the Manufacturers and Importers convention to be held at Music hall February 7 to 12. He expects to do his spring buying at this convention.

W. P. Fowkes is at Hot Springs, Va., taking treatment for rheumatism.

Guy Cutright, lumber dealer, has moved his office from the post office building to the room over the Buckhannon bank.

Miss Mabel Jay, of Clarksburg, who has been visiting her brother, H. R. Jay, has returned home.

Mrs. E. P. Carpenter, who has typhoid fever is now about well.

# BABY SAVES FATHER FROM PRISON TERM

Its Prattle Wins Court Crowd Which Intercedes with Judge for Parole.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 12.—A pair of baby hands reached out and stayed the arm of the law just before it thrust Arthur Beeson into the penitentiary for three years. The hands belonged to Baby Beeson, aged 18 months, who sat upon his mother's lap during the trial of his father.

Beeson, who is an expert handler of horses, took a horse from the pasture of Herman Vogel, near Independence. He sold the animal and went to Des Moines, where he worked steadily until his arrest. Beeson attracted little attention in the court room. But every one not otherwise engaged was looking at or playing with Baby Beeson.

"Three years," said Judge Latshaw. The prisoner hung his head and followed the officer in charge.

Baby Beeson's mother blushed. Baby Beeson reached out his hands to a new found friend and went on prattling. That was too much for the attaches of the court. They had seen many sink into the room behind the jury box and pass down the long corridor and stairway to the jail—the way that leads finally to the penitentiary.

A newspaper man went down to the jail to talk to the prisoner. Then he came back and talked to the crowd in the court room, which awaited the calling of the next trial. A dozen men went to talk to Judge Latshaw. Somebody else passed the hat.

The judge said something about the general "orneryness" of horse stealing.

"But the baby," pleaded the delegation.

Outside the justice's chambers the dimes and quarters and half dollars and dollars were clinking as they dropped into the hat. Up in the front of the court room Baby Beeson was holding a sleeve and Mother Beeson was trying hard not to let any one see that she was crying.

"All right, get him a job and I'll parole him," said the judge.

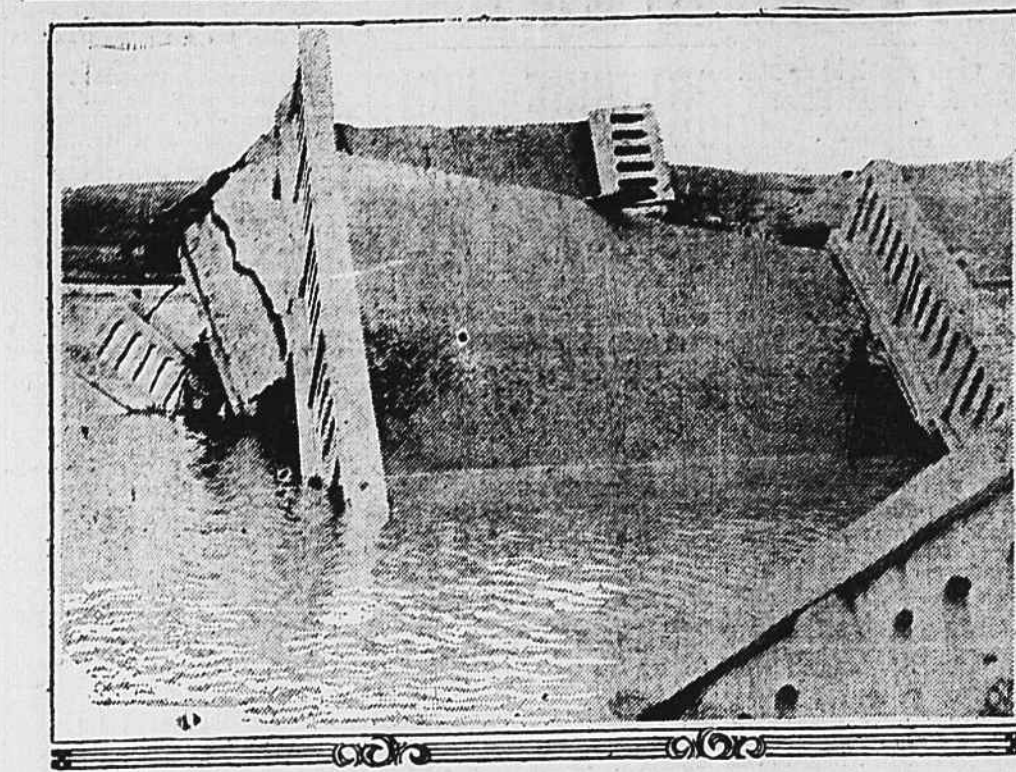
"Good boy, Judge!" shouted some one who had forgotten the dignity of the court.

The judge scowled and slipped into the hand of a deputy marshal "something for the hat."

Lee Nevins, one of the marshal's force, wired to Des Moines at his own expense to see if Beeson could have his former position back.

During the afternoon a message came from Beeson's former employer in Des Moines. It said that there is no work for him now but that as soon as a place can be found he may come. The marshal's way to Des Moines. "Better get him something to do here. I'll let him out as soon as you do," suggested Judge Latshaw.

# FLOOD WATERS DESTROY HANDSOME BRIDGE NEAR SAN DIEGO



In the great flood that swept the San Diego valley scores of lives were lost and millions of dollars worth of property was damaged or destroyed. Photo shows what is left of a handsome new \$25,000 concrete railway bridge across the San Diego river, near San Diego.

# MRS. SCOTT PRAISES CORNMEAL AS VALUABLE FOOD IN WINTER

Expert Describes Several Ways to Use It in Acceptable Dishes.

By MRS. ANNA B. SCOTT  
Culinary Expert of the Philadelphia North American.

Cornmeal is a valuable winter food and in many ways it properly can be regarded as a meat substitute. Certainly it will help to reduce the cost of living, for the price of cornmeal is low and it is capable of being converted into many dishes. Most of us are familiar with cornmeal in the form of mush, and some of us have learned to appreciate corn pone or corn griddle cakes, but there are few who know how cornmeal may be used with meat, fruits or other foods.

Here in Philadelphia a favorite article used for breakfast—scramble—depends upon cornmeal for its existence. This is simply delicate portions of pork blended with cornmeal and some buckwheat and wheat flour. It is boiled until thoroughly cooked and poured into a mold like mush.

The value of cornmeal in any form consists in its heat making qualities. It is a proper winter food, because it builds up the fat tissues and fat enables us to resist the cold. Men working in the open air find that a diet of cornmeal dishes will equip them to withstand extreme cold better than most other cereals.

And the business man will find that

cornmeal dishes will make a pleasing change in his diet. Those who have lived in the South know that cornmeal is there more of a staple article of food than in the North. Once a taste of cornmeal is acquired it is seldom lost, and I have known persons who were so fond of it that they enjoyed stale corn pone or stale corn muffins more than fresh wheat biscuits.

There are two varieties of cornmeal; the white and the yellow. So far as food value goes there is no difference between them. I believe that cornmeal dishes can be used every day in the week and submit several recipes:

**Spoon Bread.**  
1 cup yellow or white cornmeal.  
2 cups milk.  
2 eggs.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
1 tablespoon bacon drippings.  
Put the milk on in double boiler, when boiling add the cornmeal and salt, stirring slowly until thickened, and boiled thirty-five minutes. Separate the eggs, beat the yolks until well mixed and add to the mush, beat vigorously three minutes; beat the whites of eggs until light and fold in lightly; brush earthen dish with bacon drippings and pour in mixture; put in moderate oven and bake thirty-five to forty minutes. Garnish with bacon that has been fried brown, or the bacon can be put on top of the mush after it has been in the oven thirty minutes; the drippings will make it very rich. This is served in dish in which it is baked, and taken out with spoon, eaten with fork. That is why it is called spoon bread.

**Cornmeal with Raisins.**  
1 cup cornmeal.  
2 cups milk.  
1 cup seeded raisins.  
1 egg.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
2 tablespoons butter, oleomargarine or cooking oil.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
Mix cornmeal and milk together, and the well beaten egg, melted butter or oleo; add salt, baking powder, and raisins, which have been washed, dried and put through food chopper; mix all well together. Brush two pie tins with drippings, pour in mixture one inch thick, bake in moderate oven twenty to twenty-three minutes, or put into iron gem pans and bake twelve to fifteen minutes. Serve warm. These are exceptionally good in food value.

**Corn and Rice Pone.**  
2 cups cornmeal.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
3 eggs.  
2 cups milk.  
4 tablespoons butter.  
1 cup boiled rice.  
Sift the dry ingredients into bowl, beat the eggs, add the milk, and stir into the dry mixture. Stir in the butter and rice and pour into shallow pans, bake in hot oven thirty minutes.

**Cornmeal Mush Flavored with Cheese.**  
2 cups cornmeal.  
1 cup grated sharp cheese.  
1 1/2 teaspoon salt.  
1 tablespoon bacon drippings.  
Put six cups of water on to boil, when boiling add the corn meal and salt slowly, stirring until it has thickened; then put over water, and boil one hour; remove from fire and add the grated cheese and beat until the cheese is dissolved. Brush two brick pans with drippings, pour in the cornmeal mush; when partly cool brush top with bacon drippings (so there will be no hard crust. When cold, cut in half inch pieces, dust with flour, and brown on cake griddle that has been brushed with drippings.

**White Cornmeal Gems.**  
2 cups cornmeal.  
1 cup flour.  
1 cup cold milk.  
1 cup boiling milk.  
3 eggs.  
2 teaspoons melted butter.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
Put the cornmeal into bowl, add the boiling milk, in which the butter has been melted, and beat well; add the cold milk and well beaten eggs and salt; mix well together; sift the baking powder and flour, add slowly and mix lightly. Have gem pans very hot and well greased; fill half full, put in hot oven and bake twenty minutes. This quantity makes two dozens; using one dozen for breakfast, the other dozen for Thursday luncheon, put in oven to warm and toast.

**White Cornmeal Spider Bread with Chopped Apples.**  
2 cups cornmeal.  
2 cups chopped apples.  
2 eggs.

2 eggs.  
2 tablespoons melted butter or bacon drippings.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
2 cups boiling water.  
Put the cornmeal into bowl, cover with boiling water, mix until smooth; cover with cloth; when cold add the well beaten eggs and beat two minutes; add apples, butter, salt and baking powder and mix well. Brush three large pie tins with butter or drippings, pour in mixture and put in moderate oven; bake twenty-five to thirty minutes; serve warm with fruit syrup or apple jelly.

**Corn Muffins.**  
1 cup cornmeal.  
1 1/2 cup flour.  
1 1/2 teaspoon salt.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
1 tablespoon melted butter.  
1 tablespoon sugar.  
1 cup milk.  
1 egg.  
1 teaspoon oil or butter.  
Sift the flour, cornmeal, sugar, salt and baking powder into bowl; add the milk, butter and well beaten egg; mix well. Brush muffin tins with the melted butter or oil and in each one put one tablespoon mixture; bake thirty-five to forty minutes in hot oven.

**Sour Milk Corn Bread.**  
2 cups cornmeal.  
2 cups sour milk or buttermilk.  
2 eggs.  
1 level teaspoon baking soda.  
1 level teaspoon salt.  
2 tablespoons melted butter.  
Dissolve the baking soda in one tablespoon of hot water, then add it to the milk, add the cornmeal and salt slowly; beat the eggs until light and add to cornmeal, beat hard for two minutes. Brush two pie tins or an iron pan with drippings, pour in the mixture and bake in hot oven thirty minutes.

**Cornmeal Griddle Cakes.**  
1 cup yellow cornmeal.  
1 cup boiling milk.  
1 egg.  
1 teaspoon baking soda.  
1 1/2 teaspoon salt.  
1 tablespoon melted butter.  
1 tablespoon molasses.  
Put the cornmeal into bowl; pour

the milk over, add the salt, butter, molasses, baking powder and well beaten egg; mix well; bake on hot griddle, which has been brushed with drippings.

**He Commits Crime to Fulfill Seer's Words**

Prison Term Was Prophesied, He Says, So He Brought It On.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Feb. 12.—Because he is a fatalist, E. C. Rogers is in the penitentiary. He insists that his original story is true—that he deliberately committed a crime in order to fulfill the prediction of a clairvoyant.

Rogers is 45 years of age. For fourteen years he was a trusted employee of the Northern Pacific railroad. The crime which landed him in prison was not for gain, he insists. He is perfectly contented to be in the penitentiary, accepting that fate as a part of his journey through life.

He is a widower with four small children, who live in Oregon in care of a housekeeper. "I have tried to teach them farming and instill in them a desire for country life," Rogers says in his statement.

**Consults Fortune Tellers.**  
"To the end that I might know how long I shall live, that I might have everything in the best possible condition for them when I pass out of this life, I have several times consulted persons who claim to be able to read the future. Some of these things so pointed out to me have actually happened. For example, I was told I would receive a gunshot that would be nearly fatal by loss of blood and blood poisoning. The prophecy came true. A shotgun exploded in my hands, inflicting a bad wound. I was alone at the time, four miles distant from any one, yet I was able to save myself. Blood poisoning set in and was successfully treated.

"I was told a cycle of my life included a large jail. This interested me; my life had been such that I could not believe it. I guided my actions closely on account of my boys. I went to other clairvoyants and mind readers for verification. It was always the same—it was to pass through a large jail. It was to come into my life. So I wanted it to come just as

# DEVIL INSIDE HIM, SAYS YOUNG ROBBER

Brooklyn Man Had Begged Parole When Arrested for Previous Theft.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—In the detention room of the Brooklyn children's court, aloof from other lads, sat George Kretschman, 14, of 1237 Sixty-seventh street. Boy burglars, pickpockets, incorrigibles were all bunched on the other side of the room. None would go near George, who, pale and unkempt, wept silently.

"He ain't for us to pal with," spoke up a little Italian charged with tapping a till. "He swiped a lot of money from a guy wot treated him better'n we kids ever gits treated. He ain't no burglar—he's a sneak."

George stole \$50 November 5 from his grandmother, Johanna Kretschman, with whom he then lived, and spent the money on movies, candy and clothing. But he also paid for a year's membership in the Center Young Men's Christian Association, Brooklyn.

This was published in the papers and read by Albert B. House, of 925 Eighty-fourth street, Brooklyn, a wealthy Manhattan importer. He got Justice Wilkin, of the Brooklyn children's court to parole the boy in his custody. He took him into his home, treated him like a son and gave him every luxury. Recently, twenty-four hours after his benefactor went to a private hospital for a slight operation, George stole \$48 from Mr. House's bureau and fled.

House informed Probation Officer Boyd, of the children's court. The Brooklyn police heard George had been arrested in Washington as a vagrant. The Boy Scouts of Ray Ridge communicated with the scouts at the capital and two Boy Scouts in uniform brought Kretschman back to New York. They went to the home of House, who took George to the children's court, where he was arrested on a bench warrant. After he had been remanded for sentence a reporter talked to the boy.

"I stole the money because I can't help stealing," said the boy, between sobs. "No one can understand what I suffer. The trouble is here." He touched his forehead with a finger.

"When I went to Sunday school I was taught how Jesus used to cast devils out of people. Well, that's what ails me. I have a devil inside me, but I can't cast him out."

"I was straight as long as Mr. House was about, but as soon as he left for the hospital this craving to steal came upon me. I fought against it. The fight between my will and my deed made me tremble, but finally in a cold sweat, as though led on by some hand, I went to Mr. House's bureau, stole the money I knew was there, and ran away."

"Mr. House gave me every liberty. I wanted nothing. I even slept in a twin bed beside his son, George, who was my playmate. I wanted for nothing, yet I stole. It seems as though it was born in me."

George's father died of locomotor ataxia. His mother also is dead. He has a sister who lives at his grandmother's home in Sixty-seventh street.

the milk over, add the salt, butter, molasses, baking powder and well beaten egg; mix well; bake on hot griddle, which has been brushed with drippings.

**LOWNDES**  
For all Grades of  
NEW CARPETS AND RUGS.

**NOTICE**  
THE CENTRAL DISTRICT TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that The Central District Telephone Company, a corporation organized and doing business under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania, has filed with the Council of said City to the said The Central District Telephone Company, a franchise for the construction, maintenance and operation of its posts, cables, wires and all other necessary overhead apparatus, on and over and along, and its conduits, ducts, mains, pipes, cables, wires, manholes, terminal and distributing poles and all other necessary underground appliances, on, under and through the streets, alleys and highways of the said City for a period of fifty (50) years. With such application has been presented a draft of an ordinance which contains a number of conditions, privileges and requirements which may be fully seen upon the inspection thereof. The first publication of this notice is made on the Fourth day of February in the year 1916, and at as early a date as practical after the Fourth day of March, in the year 1916, at which time this notice will have been published for thirty (30) days. The Council will be brought before the said Council for the granting of the said franchise.

**WON'T ATTEMPT TO COLLECT.**  
"I changed a shipment en route, making it read P. J. Fransoli and Company, Seattle. I did not attempt to collect any money from them. Had they offered me money I would not have accepted it. By this means I pass through a large jail. I have harmed no one. I am not disgraced. Never will the judge regret that he used his good offices to help me pass this cycle of my life."

Had Rogers tried he might have secured \$18,000 on his transaction. As it was he was caught, pleaded guilty to grand larceny and was sentenced from two to twenty-five years in the state penitentiary.